

THE CAUCASIAN.

VOL. XVII.

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1899.

NO. 34.

ELIROOT SECRETARY WAR.

Appointed to Succeed Secretary Alger.

ALGER THANKS NEW SECRETARY

Head of War Office is a Native of New York and a Lawyer of Very High Standard—Appointment Made Saturday.

Washington, D. C., Special.—Elihu Root, of New York, has accepted the war portfolio in President McKinley's cabinet. The telegram of acceptance was received shortly after noon Saturday while Secretary Long was with the president. Secretary Alger had just left.

The tender of the war portfolio was made to Mr. Root Friday night after the close of the White House. As the president will be in Washington Adelphias Wednesday or Thursday this week it is highly probable that Mr. Root will come to Washington to confer with him before that time. It is regarded as more likely that Mr. Root will meet the president at Lake Chelan the latter part of the week. The announcement of Mr. Root's appointment was made at the time it was stated that Senator Platt came to Washington Thursday evening armed with authority from Mr. Root to accept in his name the war portfolio. It is not expected that the acceptance will make any change in the plans of Secretary Alger, and he will remain in office until the end of the present month, being assisted by Mr. Melkhof.

Secretary Alger had confidently expected the appointment of Mr. Root and was very much pleased at the president's choice. This was evidenced in the following letter which Secretary Alger addressed to his successor:

Washington, July 21, 1899, 10 a.m.

My Dear Mr. Root: All I know is what the newspapers say that you are to succeed me as secretary of war; should it come to you I most earnestly urge you to make the sacrifice and accept the position. With your great knowledge of law and your excellent health, you can serve the country in a way given to few men. Sincerely yours,

R. A. ALGER.

To Leon Elihu Root, New York.

Secretary Alger called at the White House and for a short time discussed with the president some appointments to commissions in the volunteer army.

He dropped in at the White House on the station, where he met his wife.

Together they left for Thomsdale, Pa., to spend Sunday with their daughter.

Secretary Alger addressed the following telegram to Mr. Root at Southampton.

Accept my best congratulations and thanks.

Secretary Alger is in receipt of a great many letters and telegrams from persons in every station in life, all touching upon his retirement from the cabinet. So numerous are they that the secretary finds himself physically unable to make proper separate responses and has requested the Association of his friends to acknowledge receipt of his entire appreciation of the sentiments expressed.

Elihu Root was born Feb. 15, 1845, at Clinton, Oneida county, N. Y. He graduated from Hamilton college in the class of 1864 and entered the New York university law school. He was admitted to the bar in 1867, since which time he has been in the active practice of his profession in New York. He was United States attorney for the southern district of New York from March, 1883, to July, 1885. He was vice president of the association of the bar of the city of New York, of the Grand Monument association, of one-time president of the Republican party, and is the present president of the Union League club. He has been a trustee of Hamilton college since 1883 and has served as president of the New England society in the city of New York. He was one of the most prominent members of the last New York State constitutional convention, where he served as chairman of the judiciary committee.

A Negro Ravisher Captured.

Charlotte, N. C., Special.—The negro Capel, who assaulted the Saunders girl at Albemarle, N. C., was captured at Ansonville and impaled in Albemarle jail. It is said that the negro has been secretly taken from the jail and hidden in some place of safety by the authorities to prevent lynching.

The Right of Cubans.

Washington, D. C., Special.—Gen. Carlos Garcia, son of Gen. Calixto Garcia, saw the president for a few minutes Saturday by appointment. Gen. Garcia represents the Cuban republican league and his mission to Washington is to explain to the president the aspirations and purposes of the league. The leader desires to complete the political independence of the island at the earliest possible moment. Alas, however, at present is to secure authority for holding conventions and elections for municipal officers and by demonstrating their capacity for holding elections and for local self government preparing the way for complete control of the island. They desire the authority for the municipal elections early this fall.

Five Italians Strung Up.

Tallahassee, La., Special.—Five Italians were lynched here Tuesday night for the fatal wounding of Dr. J. Ford Dodge. The dead men are of a class which have been here for some time, and it is believed that they had planned to kill the doctor. Some of them it is said, have families in Europe but they have no relatives here. The dead men are: Frank Deafata, Charles Deafata, Jo Deafata, Sy Deffero, John Cereno.

Think the Meuna Loa has Blown Up.

San Francisco, Special.—The officers of the steamer Australia which arrived Friday say it would not surprise them to hear that there had been a fearful explosion at the great volcano and that Mauna Loa is no more. After leaving Honolulu, the ship ran into a remarkable cross sea, which the crew thought was caused by a submarine disturbance of unusual force. A bluish vapor hung over the water for days and a heavy cloud, shaped like an umbrella, came horse on the winds from the direction of the volcano.

STATE NEWS.

Industrial Combine in Winston.

Mr. H. E. Fries returned from New York and submitted to the Fries Manufacturing and Power Company a proposition from New York gentlemen to consolidate with the Power Company the Winston-Salem Railway and Electric Company and in the near future to erect a gas and ice plant. It is also proposed to improve, enlarge and extend the power plant, the railroad and lighting lines and equip them with the most modern appliances and conveniences. The Fries Manufacturing and Power Company have favorably considered the proposition, and it is expected that all the details will be arranged in the near future. This is one of the largest deals ever consummated in this State. The consolidation company will be operated under the charter of the Fries Manufacturing and Power Company, and the combined properties will represent over half a million dollars.

The Orphanage Meeting.

The sermon at the annual meeting of the Thomasville Orphanage was preached on Tuesday night by Rev. W. H. Tyree, of Durham. His subject was "Wetherspoons in the Discharge of Duty," and his text was: "Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life." The next day, Wednesday, at 1 o'clock, Hon. W. W. Kitchen, of Roxboro, delivered the annual address. Mr. Kitchen is well known as a graceful and fluent speaker. He had an immense audience and they were charmed with his address. He addressed himself largely to the children of the orphanage and without any high-flown phrases, plead with them for high and noble living. There were probably 2,000 people in attendance Wednesday.

Severe Drought in Mecklenburg.

A recent issue of the Charlotte News says: "The drought that has prevailed in some parts of this county and in the adjoining counties in this State and South Carolina has caused thousands of dollars' loss to the farmers. In the townships along the Catawba river no rain has fallen in more than two months, and even if the rain comes the land will not produce even fair crops. R. L. Abernethy of River Bend says that the corn crop in that entire section is a complete failure, while there will not be over a fourth of a cotton crop. Albert McCoy, of Long Creek, said a few days ago that there had been no rain in this community since May. J. H. Newell, of Newell's, says that crops in this section will be a failure unless they rain in a few days. At Huntersville the drought lasted many weeks. For ten days special services were held in the churches at which prayers for rain were offered. S. 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touch, but in between times, out of the dark shadow of the nigger, you are rather bold."

But now, people are looking at them, and he knows it. Having prostituted his energies, what refuge has he but an air of virtue?

That he thinks to deceive anybody is funny.

"Don't pretend too much modesty, Joey, for that sometimes may be impudent."

A DEMOCRATIC REVOLT IN KENTUCKY.

At the recent Democratic State Convention of Kentucky William J. Goebel was nominated as the candidate for Governor, and the methods by which he secured the nomination over a number of strong opposing candidates have received the condemnation of a number of Democrats and Democratic papers in that State.

As showing how the opposition to Goebel's election is developing and crystallizing we here reproduce a report from the Associated Press as follows:

BOWLING GREEN, Ky., July 19.—

The Warren county faction opposed to the candidacy of W. J. Goebel, who was nominated for Gov. at the recent Democratic convention have issued a call for a meeting to be held here Monday, July 24th to protest against Goebel and the Louisville convention ticket. The call is signed by 569 persons, comprising almost one-fourth the Democratic vote of the county. It declared that the convention had voted from its true purpose by the arbitrary unseatting of delegates, by fraud and corruption, and by unjust and unprincipled acts of Chairman Redwine," says that in the opinion of the Democrats of Kentucky there has been no ticket nominated fit for their support.

From the resolutions referred to above it will be seen that arbitrary methods, fraud corruption, an acts unprecedented were adopted to force the nomination of Goebel.

And who is Goebel? He was a member of the last session of the Kentucky Senate, who framed an election law that is a precise counterpart of the infamous bulb-pen election law that was on the Statute books of this State until 1895.

However, it will be remembered that the last Legislature, in its madness and eagerness to perpetuate the power of the Democratic oligarchy in this State passed an election law, more infamous and unfair, if possible, than their old law, under and by which they state the election unite their defeat in 1894 by the revolt of the people against the machine and its methods.

The machine Democrats of Kentucky, probably have received instructions from their North Carolina machine brethren as to the methods of carrying an election by fraud and corruption.

ALGER HAS RESIGNED.

General Alger, Secretary of War, has tendered his resignation to the President.

This news will no doubt, be hailed with great joy by the thousands of soldiers who were made to suffer and endure great and untold hardships on account of the incompetency, criminal, negligence and gross mismanagement that characterized the War Department under Alger.

The press of the country, very generally, denounced and condemned the conduct of the War Department during the war with Spain, and it was frequently intimated that not only was the Department guilty of gross negligence and a criminal lack of care for the patriotic soldiers in the field, who were fighting for the honor of their country, but it was charged that corruption, favoritism and base partisanship were practiced, while the soldiers were made to suffer in consequence of this malfeasance.

The fact that Alger has been compelled to resign under the severe fire of the opposition in strong and convincing evidence of the faithfulness of the charges that were made. In any event, the administration will be held responsible by the people, for having permitted such an official to remain in the Cabinet, after he has been so universally censured.

The manner in which Goebel procured his nomination was in perfect harmony with his record as the author and promoter of that infamous statute. If the Democrats of Kentucky, who are a clear majority of the voters, should fail, as they probably will, to give Goebel a plurality and if the Republicans, reinforced by Democrats, should give a plurality to Taylor, the time will have arrived for which Goebel prepared his machine.

Of course it is difficult to fore-shadow the extent of the revolt and result at the election, but if the Kentucky Machine Democrats,—now that they have a law patterned after the election law of this State, by which gross frauds are the perpetrated,—are wise and "up to snuff" they will invite F. M. Simmons to their state to give them a good lesson in manipulating ballot-boxes and committing fraud at the election.

A COLD-BLOODED STATEMENT.

"The now useless army of drum major and advertising agents must look to other means of support. They cannot live longer by their wits, but must join the active labor of the country or become politicians and try to excite the honest laborers to oppose the only thing that could ever make them independent. The saving and industrious will invest their savings in the stocks of the companies for which the labor and time become their own masters." The above are the words of Pierre Lorillard, Jr., son of the millionaire snuff manufacturer Lorillard, in a defense of trusts. He was speaking of the beneficial effects of trusts, and in defense of the charge that trusts required many men of a means of support by becoming consolidated paid his respects to the drummers. It is only necessary to examine the above words to discover the utterlessness of the statements, the real attitude of trusts toward men who have served them but who they can no longer use, and the unspeakable disregard which Pierre Lorillard, Jr., has for suffering, oppressed humanity.

First, it is an "ARMY OF USELESS DRUMMERS AND ADVERTISING AGENTS" who "must look to other means of support." A mere gang of outcasts, hungry dogs, burden-borne horses, blackguards and villains, from the trust standpoint.

He knows whose hand was on politics years ago, and a year ago, and last fall, and last winter. Did he cry "Hands Off" then? No. But suppose the Railroads have another Railroad Lawyer's Democratic Convention and nominate a Railroad State ticket next year will he cry out, "Hands off; it is wrong and runious?" No. I hear him fondly say, "Colonel, I like your old time

One Dose

Tells the story. Wrap your hands, and you feel all the constitutional aches and pains of time with your stomach soar and no appetite, just buy a package of Hood's Pills.

And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will remove all the aches and pains, and biliousness, rouse the liver and make you feel happy again, 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

A DEMOCRATIC REVOLT IN KEN-

TOUCH. touch, but in between times, out of the dark shadow of the nigger, you are rather bold."

But now, people are looking at them, and he knows it. Having prostituted his energies, what refuge has he but an air of virtue?

That he thinks to deceive anybody is funny.

"Don't pretend too much modesty, Joey, for that sometimes may be impudent."

A DEMOCRATIC REVOLT IN KEN-

NEVER TOO OLD TO BE CURED.

S. S. S. Is a Great Blessing to Old People. It Gives Them

New Blood and Life.

Second, "they cannot longer live by their wits." A mob of fakirs, gamblers, thieves, highwaymen, bunco-stealers and criminals, viewed from Pierre Lorillard's spectacles.

Third, "They must join the active labor of the country or become politicians and try to excite the HONEST LABORERS to oppose the only thing that could ever make them independent." They have been loafers, mere deadbeats up to the present; now they must become the menials of the trusts or become politicians (a time-worn trust line) and try to excite the thought of whom? Why, the only honest laborers—who are the servants of the trusts. "The saving and industrious" will invest what little the trust allows them above board and clothes in stocks of the trusts, and in time become THEIR OWN MASTERS."

Those who are out of work form a "useless array" who "live by their wits," who are to be known in contradistinction to the "honest laborers." Those who are in, are the "saving and industrious" who will invest in trust stock and "become their own masters." In other words those who are out are the "tramp element" of our population, and those who are in are the servants of trusts—they are not yet their own master; their only hope is the trust.

Cold-blooded, outrageous, damnable as it is, the statement is the true sentiment of trusts. It is the same sentiment which prompted a Vandebilt to say, "the people bedamned" the same sentiment which permeates the atmosphere around Rockefeller, which lurks around the shades of Jay Gould, and which is a part of the life of Cleveland and Palmer and Buckner sympathizers, which shapes the hopes of Mark Hanna, and which threatens the very existence of free institutions.

An honest, conscientious thought on the matter, with the lights before him, forces one to the conclusion that the fires of hell will never fulfil their purpose until those who enter in such thoughts as Pierre Lorillard, Jr., has expressed, have spent a million years in their most lurid corner.

WILL THE NEWS AND OBSERVER EXPLAIN?

In the last issue of the CAUCASIAN appeared an editorial extract from the News and Observer of Feb. 26th, 1899, in which that paper clearly proved that the railroad property of the State, according to the reports of these roads, as furnished to the Railroad Commission, could easily be assessed at \$66,000,000 and then make six per cent interest on their investment. Now, this editorial was written in February, while the legislature was in session, and the Observer was then endeavoring to influence the legislature to make the railroad corporations pay the same proportion of taxes as private citizens, and its argument was directed to that end.

It showed clearly also that if the railroad property were assessed at \$66,000,000 it would pay a tax of \$600,000 instead of \$300,000 under the former assessment.

He has a law deliberately designed to meet just such an emergency. It was framed and enacted for that and for no other purpose. It was de-nounced by every decent newspaper in and out of the State, including some that are now supporting him and will stand by him in any utilization of his law, which he may deem expedient.

The manner in which Goebel procured his nomination was in perfect harmony with his record as the author and promoter of that infamous statute. If the Democrats of Kentucky, who are a clear majority of the voters, should fail, as they probably will, to give Goebel a plurality and if the Republicans, reinforced by Democrats, should give a plurality to Taylor, the time will have arrived for which Goebel prepared his machine.

Of course it is difficult to fore-see the extent of the revolt and result at the election, but if the Kentucky Machine Democrats,—now that they have a law patterned after the election law of this State, by which gross frauds are the perpetrated,—are wise and "up to snuff" they will invite F. M. Simmons to their state to give them a good lesson in manipulating ballot-boxes and committing fraud at the election.

WHO DID IT?

We make the following extract from a recent article by Hon. Jas. H. Pou, reviewing the work of the last legislature, discussing the school law. Mr. Pou says:

The school law is very complete.

The township law, but the old system of a committee for each school district is re-established.

The school authorities are per-mitted to apportion the funds so as to give each race schools of the same length of term, but they are per-mitted to take into consideration the fact that negro teachers can be employed at much less than white teachers and thus they do away with the waste of giving ne-gro teachers higher salaries than necessary and in this way the white people will not suffer the injustice of having so large a proportion of money given to negro schools and great extent wasted. It is prob-able that the adoption of this sec-tion of the school law was the in-

ducement not to adopt the amend-ment to the constitution proposed in the Stubbs educational bill, which really meant negro money only for negro schools, which had a favorable committee report and many strong supporters in the leg-islature.

It will be seen from the above that Mr. Pou confesses that when the legislature came to repeal the school law passed by the "Fusion" legislature of 1897, that they could not do it. The Democratic Stubbs educational bill was defeated and the Fusion school let to stand, why, because all the leading school men of the State told the legisla-ture that the Fusion law was the best school law that the State had ever had, and that they could not afford to repeat it. They pointed out to the legislature that the Fusion law is the first school law that ever gave to the white children of the State their fair portion of the school money. It is true that the legislature did make some amend-ments to the law which hurt some, but fortunately they did not change the section that gives a fair and just division of the school money between the races. The Farmers' Alliance and the People's Party have been instrumental in nearly doubling the length of the public schools since 1890.

SIMONTON TO THE RELIEF.

Judge Simonton, of the Federal Court, has granted an injunction against the Corporation Commission restraining them from increasing the tax valuation of the railroad property of the State.

It seems that this Federal Judge takes peculiar pride and pleasure in trampling upon the rights of the people of a sovereign State.

Jefferson always feared the Federal Judiciary, and denounced these Judges as "sappers and minniers," who by judicial decision would set at naught the will of the people. This greatest of all statesmen, predicted nearly an hundred years ago, that the Federal Judges would thwart the action of the sovereigns, and this is daily happening in this country.

Some day the people, goaded and oppressed by these flagrant violations of their rights, will awake to a full realization of the danger that now confronts our institutions by these glaring usurpations of authority, and will set about to correct and right them.

The remedy is in the election of all judges by the people, then the hirings of the trusts and corporations will no longer occupy the bench and thwart the will of a State.

If the sovereignty is to reside absolutely in a Federal Judge where then are the people's liberties?

It is true, that they were considering seriously these flagrant violations of their rights. It is well to bear in mind that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty."

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.

Some of the Dangers That Break Underneath It.

THE CAUCASIAN.

in response to your request for ex-pressions from the people to the Constitutional Amendment, I find all the Populists in this county are op-posed to it.

It is a reasonable possibility that section 5 will be declared unconstitutional. If it should be done, then it will disfranchise illiterate whites as herein otherwise provided.

See. 2. He shall have resided in the State of North Carolina for two years, in the county six months, and in the precinct, ward or other election district, in which he offers to vote four months next preceding the election: Provided, That removal from one precinct, ward or other election district to another in the same county, shall not operate to de-prive any person of the right to vote in a precinct, ward or other election district from which he has removed until after such removal. No person who has been convicted, or who has confessed his guilt in open court upon indictment, of any crime, the punishment of which is, or may thereafter be, imprisonment in the State prison, shall be permitted to vote unless the said person shall be first restored to citizenship in the manner prescribed by law.

See. 3. Every male person born in the United States, and every male person who has been naturalized, 21 years of age and possessing the qualifications set out in this Article shall be entitled to vote at any election by the people in the State, except as herein otherwise provided.

See. 4. He shall have resided in the State of North Carolina for two years, in the county six months, and in the precinct, ward or other election district for one year. Provided, That removal from one precinct, ward or other election district to another in the same county, shall not operate to de-prive any person of the right to vote in a precinct, ward or other election district from which he has removed until after such removal. No person who has been convicted, or who has confessed his guilt in open court upon indictment, of any crime, the punishment of which is, or may thereafter be, imprisonment in the State prison, shall be permitted to vote unless the said person shall be first restored to citizenship in the manner prescribed by law.

See. 5. No male person, who was

born in the United States,

and who has not been naturalized,

shall be entitled to vote unless he

has resided in the State for three years, and in the same county for one year.

See. 6. All elections by the people

shall be by ballot, and all elections

by the General Assembly shall

issue to the electors a ballot

and a certificate of election.

See. 7. Every voter in North Caro-lina, except as in this Art. disquali-fied, shall be eligible to office, but before entering upon the duties of the office he shall take and subscribe the following oath: "I, do solemnly swear or affirm, that I will support and maintain the consti-tution and laws of the U. S. and the constitution and laws of North Caro-lina, not inconsistent therewith, and that I will faithfully discharge the duties of my office as So help me God."

See. 8. The following classes of

persons shall be disqualified for of-fice: First, all persons who deny the

being of Almighty God. Second, all

persons who shall have been con-victed or confessed their guilt on indict-ment pending, and whether sentenced or not; or under judgment sus-pended, of any treason or felony, or

any other crime for which the pun-ishment may be imprisonment in the

United States or in any other place

or territory, or in any other place

wherever the same may be com-mitted.

See. 9. The act shall be in force

from and after its ratification.

"A MONSTROUS ABSURDITY."

Many Good Democrats Opposed to the "Grandson of His Grand-father" Constitutional Amendment Clause.

The correspondent of the Charlotte Observer, writing to that paper from Fayetteville, under date of March 4th, says:

The Observer correctly gauges pub-lic sentiment in throwing out a word of warning against taking for granted the carrying at the ballot box of the suffrage constitutional amendment. It will require hard work from the rank and file and leaders of the party. There is certainly no cloud on the title of the Cape Fear Demo-cracy to orthodoxy, but the writer is surprised at the number of leading Democrats whom he meets or posed to the amendment. The clause about the "grand son of his grand-father" is especially decried as a monstrous absurdity.

The suffrage amendment referred to above, which was adopted by the

THE CAUCASIAN.

Raleigh, N. C., July 27, 1890

New tobacco has made its appearance on the Raleigh market.

The Greensboro dispensary is open for selling liquor to a minor.

Four barber shops in Salisbury, employing white barbers, have formed a trust and raised prices.

A new stock company is being formed to erect a new \$6,000 hotel at Selma.

The granite chosen for the pedestal of the Vance statue is from the quarry at Faith, Rowan county.

A farmers' Institute will be held in Red Springs under the auspices of the State Board of Agriculture, commencing on Wednesday, Aug. 2d, and ending Aug. 4h, 1890.

The kissing bug that has been on tour in the South for several weeks, has made its appearance in Raleigh. Of course the ladies will be afraid of it.

A mule attacked a colored man near Winston Monday, bit a large piece of flesh out of each arm. It is feared one or both arms will have to be amputated.

A negro named Jim Jones, on an excursion from Danville to Winston Monday was pushed off a car near Reidsville. He fell on his head and broke his neck.

Two white men, Thos. Christian and James Stanford got into a quarrel at Kerner'sville, near Winston, Saturday, when Christian shot Stanford, the ball knocking out four of his teeth and part of one jawbone.

The Coast Line depot at Kinston was burned Friday. Nothing was saved. The loss is supposed to be about \$7,000. There was about \$200 in the office. It is believed the building and contents were insured.

Sunday morning a negro named R. L. Womack, was run over by the Seaboard Vestibule near Apex. The negro, who was evidently under the influence of liquor, was sitting on the track. The train knocked him aside killing him instantly.

The trustees of the Agricultural and Mechanical College meet in Raleigh Tuesday next to fill some vacancies in the faculty. President Goo. T. Winston is expected to be present.

The safe in J. M. Morris & Son's store at Thomasville was blown open Friday night and \$800 in money was taken. In addition to the money stolen, a lot of clothing and other goods were taken.

The State Treasurer Monday cashed a pension warrant eleven years old. The warrant was No. 753, was dated Nov. 20, 1888, and signed by the then Auditor Gen. W. P. Roberts. The warrant has seven endorsements. It was in favor of Maggie D. Moore, of Person county, who was the widow of R. P. Moore, late of Company A, Twenty-fourth North Carolina Regiment.

THE WIFE A BUSINESS CONFIDANTE.

Her Husband Should Acquaint Her With Business Matters of Mutual Interest.

"It is a man's duty to acquaint his wife with every business matter of mutual interest," writes Frances Evans in the August Ladies' Home Journal. "She should be given an insight into the purpose of his business or profession; her sympathetic interest in these matters should be encouraged, not turned aside; moreover, she should be taught to measure at least the ordinary business sessions and technicalities. Then if she fail to do her part the man will be more wise responsible for her mistakes."

A Narrow Escape.

Thoughts written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D., "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs: cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live no longer, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my angels above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colic, and after trial took it in eight bottles. It has saved me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at all Drug Stores. Regular size 50c and \$1.00 Curbante or price refund.

Prospect of war in the East.

PARIS, July 25.—The Politique Colonial says that Japan and Russia are arming, and that a conflict between the two countries is possible, with Korea as the fighting ground.

WHITE WOMEN TO MARRY NEGROES

No law in the District of Columbia to prevent the Union of Blacks and Whites.

The marriage license clerk at the City Hall had a number of singular experiences yesterday. Over his desk there were issued ten permits to wed, which is a trifl less than the average for this season of the year. Two of the applicants were colored men, both of whom are to wed women. Charles A. Cooper, a negro thirty years of age, is to marry Mrs. Jessie Kendall, who is white, and 24 years old. Jessie Cooper had been in and taken out his license, another negro appeared at the desk and made application. He gave his name as George D. McCoy, 39 years of age, and the name of his intended as Amanda E. Fennell, white, 27 years of age.

The license for a similar union, which the clerk has issued a short time before surprised him greatly, but the very next man to take out a license being also a negro who was going to marry a white girl, caused him to wonder if an effort to inaugurate a general amalgamation of the races had begun. Both negroes were fairly well dressed and seemed proud of the fact that they were to wed women of the Caucasian race. Neither of the women appeared.

There is no law in the District of Columbia to prevent the union of blacks and whites, but only once before in several years has a negro taken a license to marry a white girl.

—Washington Post.

"Good Beginnings Make Good Endings."

You are making a good beginning when you commence to take Hood's Sarsaparilla for any trouble of your blood, stomach, kidneys or liver. Persistently taken, this great medicine will bring you the good end of perfect health, strength and vigor. **Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints**

JEALOUS MAN WITH A GUN.

He Shoots His Rival While He Was Out Riding With the Girl in the Case.

RICHMOND, July 24.—Howard Sandridge and L. V. Parr, well known young men living near Towlesville, Amherst county, were rivals for the hand of Miss Bowles. Yesterday Sandridge took the girl buggy riding. This offend Parr, who mounted his horse, pursued and overtaken the couple, firing three shots at Sandridge, shooting him probably fatally. After Parr had shot Sandridge he forced the young lady to enter the buggy with him and drove to the church. Parr was arrested and lodged in Lynchburg jail. There are fears of lynching.

Spain's Greatest Need.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Spain never had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electrotherapy, America's greatest Blood and Nerve doctor, pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vital vigor and new life into every muscle, heart and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold by all Druggists.

Recruits Arrive.

MANILA, July 24.—General Young, with seventeen hundred recruits arrived to-day in the transport "Sheridan."

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Buckle's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever, Ulcers, Scrofula, Feline, Corns, all Skin Irritations. Best Pains cure in the earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all Druggists.

A New Pest in Texas.

AUSTIN, Tex., July 25.—A voracious pest closely resembling the army worm has attacked late grain fields in this section. Thousands of acres have been stripped. It is estimated that the lost crop is \$100,000 in south-west Texas alone.

To Err is Human, but to Continue is Mistake of Neglecting your Blood.

Harper's Bazaar for the current week gives some excellent ideas on the preservation of flowers. Merely putting the stems into water is apparently not sufficient, and with a little more care even the most perishable blossoms may be preserved.

To Keep Flowers.

Harper's Bazaar for the current week gives some excellent ideas on the preservation of flowers. Merely putting the stems into water is apparently not sufficient, and with a little more care even the most perishable blossoms may be preserved.

A. L. May Discontinues Excursions, the Week End Rates from Raleigh to Old Point and from Charlotte to Wilmington May Be Withdrawn.

It was stated to day by an officer connected with the Seaboard Air Line that what is known as the "week end excursion" rates will be discontinued to Old Point, Ocean Beach and Virginia Beach may for certain reasons, be discontinued. The low rate offered by the Seaboard Air Line is said to be one consideration, but the seaside resorts have been having greater numbers of the crowds from the hot interior points. If the Raleigh excursions be taken off those from Charlotte to Wilmington, also, will be discontinued. It may be certainly stated that protestations will not be now putting in their effect. The master will be decided, however, in the early future one way or the other. It is hoped it will be "the other."—Norfolk, Virginia Pilot.

Assassination of a Farmer.

New Orleans, La., July 25.—Simon Olyphant, farmer, who lived near Hammond, was assassinated yesterday while on his way home. No trace of the assassins could be found.

An Empty Sack Cannot Stand upright."

Neither can poor, weak, thin blood nourish and sustain the physical system. For strength of nerves and mind, the blood must be pure, rich, vigorous blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard preparation for the blood and it many remarkable cures and the fact that it does everybody good who takes it prove it is what you need if you are weak and languid.

Hood's PILLS are non-irritating, mild, effective.

"LIVE QUESTIONS"

BY EX-GOV. JOHN P. ALTGELD.

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A \$40.00 Bicycle Given Away Daily.

The publishers of THE NEW YORK STAR, the handsomely illustrated Sunday newspaper, are giving a HIGH GRADE BICYCLE each day for the largest list of words made by using the letters contained in "T-H-E-N-E-W-O-R-K-S-T-A-R." No more times in any one word than is found in THE NEW YORK STAR. Faculty of thirty members, including four hundred regular students, matriculated in 1,700 students, representing every county in the State except one. Practice and Observation school of about 250 pupils. To secure board in dormitories, all free tuition applications should be made before August 1.

Contests are invited from those desiring competent trained teachers.

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McCall's Bazaar—Never Disappoints.



THE OLD HYMNS.

There's lots of music in 'em—the hymns of long ago,
An' when the grey-haired brother sings
The ones I used to know.
I sorta want to take a hand—I think o' days gone by.
On Jordan's sunny banks I stand and cast a wistful eye!

There's lots of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old,
With visions bright of lands of light, and shining streets of gold;
And I seem to sing—sing, where'er I may, from "From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

They seem to sing forever of holier, sweeter days.
When the lilies of the love of God bloom'd white in all the ways;
And I seem to hear the music from the old-time meetin's rise,
Till I can read my title clear to mansions in the skies."

We never needed singin' books in them old days—we knew
The words well, tined every one the old hand-book through;
We didn't have no trumpet there—or organs built for show;
We only sang to praise the Lord "From whom all blessings flow."

As so I love the old hymns, and when my time has come to die,
Before the world has left me, and my singing lips are dumb—
If I can only hear 'em then, I'll pass without a sigh.
To God I fall, and happy lands, where my possessions lie!

—Volunteers' Gazette.

Two Sides to a Question



O begin with Evelyn Carpenter was a girl of decided opinions. She was also possessed of a will of her own, and a very determined way of enforcing it. A rather tall, handsome girl, with dark, pensive eyes and smooth, thoughtful brow in rather comical contrast with the proud bearing and independent appearance of their owner. She wended her way homeward with the quick, irregular step of a girl who carries inwardly at the world, and knows not whom to lay the blame. She sought a mission, a new sphere of action for the benefit of her fellow creatures.

Suddenly, before she had sufficiently awakened from her reverie to notice whence it came, a flood of sweet song seemed to sooth her ruffled feelings. A lark, imprisoned in a narrow cage, poured forth to the heedless world outside its soul of melody through hard bars of wire. The sense of relief which had stolen over the girl gave place to one of anger, combined with some odd satisfaction. Her last was an opportunity to be good, even if she were but obtaining the freedom of one poor hopeless lark. And who was more entitled to the task than she, the President, self-constituted only three days since, of the N.—Society for the Promotion of Christian Charity Toward Animals? The song that had soothed her unawares now made her soul burn within her. Crossing the road with decided step, she entered a little shop, over the door of which the bird sang on. It was a cobbler's workshop, she found, scattered as such places are with the implements of the trade, and pervaded with the pleasant smell of leather. A little, bent old man, with large spectacles on his wrinkled nose, and delf lean fingers that clutched over the round leather pit aside his work and shuffled forward to the counter. He moved slowly and with difficulty, for his old limbs were getting past their work. Pleasantly, but rather curiously, he bade her "Good-day," scarce hoping for work in his poor shop from so smart and nicely dressed a lady. Evelyn felt somewhat uneasy at this bird, "she began rather timidly, "it yours?"

The cobbler looked at the cage with visible pride.

"Yes, yes, miss, my bird sure enough; and a fine bird, too; not a better bird in all N.—miss." He rubbed his hands and smiled genially. Evelyn, silent, however, continued, half to himself, "an old man."

"Four years it's I've had him; four years, and scarce a day off his song. It was my boy's, my Dick's youngest that's gone for a sailor; it seems only yesterday he came in just as it might have been you, miss, to-day, with the bird in his hand, and says he—"

"But begin your pardon; you was saying?"

"What will you take for the bird?" she asked, not feeling quite so sure of her cause, now she had actually plunged into the battle.

"Wouldn't sell him, miss; wouldn't take five dollars for him, not if I was starved."

Evelyn took out her purse and counted its contents—fifty cent piece and several dimes and nickels. She drew out the fifty cent piece, saying in firm and superior tone: "Fifty cents; not a penny more."

The old man looked at her kindly, and explained gently, as if to a child (it was really very irritating):

"No, miss, I don't want to sell him. I was sayin', you see, it was my lad gave me the little bird before he went to sea. No, I'm not likely to part with him for that, dearie," indicating the coin with smiling contempt. "I got left when my Dick died. It minds me o' me lad when he sing so bright; so when I'm feelin' down and low-spirited he'll chime in to cheer me up, and set me thinkin' how my boy's comin' soon—eh, dear! eh, dear! No, you can't have him; but never mind, never mind."

He nodded kindly, as if to comfort her in her disappointment.

Evelyn's patience could stand it no longer.

"Do you suppose I want to keep the poor bird?" she broke forth. "I want to buy it to give it back its liberty, to let it be free in the fields and the blue sky. Surely you know how very, very cruel and unfeeling a creature made to soar and dash at the very gates of heaven in a narrow cage with scarce room to turn."

This was delivered fluently, being a verbatim quotation from her speech at the opening meeting of the before-mentioned society.

"Poor, miserable bird!" she concluded, apostrophizing the unconscious lark.

The cobbler, simple soul! was a good deal taken aback at this convincing tirade. He attempted a defense, however.

The Rothschild family is worth some \$1,500,000,000.

GOOD ROADS NOTES.

The Secret of a Good Road.
A road is maintained.
The road is well-drained.
And its top is well-dressed.
L. A. W. Bulletin.

Making the Best of It.

"Come," she said, again proffering several coins. "Seventy-five cents, and far more than the wretched bird is worth."

"Nay," he said sadly, "I'm not going to sell him. He's like an old friend to me, and he loves me, too, that he didn't know why, to get out of the shop."

"Keep your bird, then!" cried the angry reformer, "keep it, and let it die in its miserable prison. Some day you will perhaps repeat your wanton cruelty!" With which grandiloquent threat she departed, with rather more than dignity.

That night, getting into bed, Evelyn came to the conclusion that she had made rather a poor show.

She had also a lurking idea that her motive had not been quite so much the cause of righteousness as the pleasure of reporting progress to her new society. Her passionate words kept recurring to her mind as she lay sleepless half through the night. She wondered if little birds had their duty to do, as she had; whether it was taking care of a lonely old man's grave in giving days, the lark might not be unconsciously doing its great Maker's bidding in the place for which He intended it.

She was, however, a thoughtful and conscientious girl, she bravely resolved to go the next morning, humble her pride to the dust, and own herself in the wrong.

About 9 o'clock the next morning, walking with a rather red face, up the narrow street, she perceived the old fellow standing at his door with the empty cage in his hand; and she saw a tear trickle down his wrinkled cheek. He turned as she approached, and smiled faintly in answer to her inquiring glance.

"Maybe you was right, miss," he said; "maybe." He passed his utterance.

Evelyn turned away abruptly. Never in her life had she been so much ashamed of herself.

"Nay, he's not miserable—hear to him sing; would he sing like that if he weren't happy?"

"Yes," cried Evelyn, "he sings because he longs to be free; that is the song of despair, and not of joy."

The old fellow's face fell. Her eloquence half convinced him. Evelyn felt rather heated, and wanted, she didn't know why, to get out of the shop.

"Come," she said, again proffering several coins. "Seventy-five cents, and far more than the wretched bird is worth."

"Nay," he said sadly, "I'm not going to sell him. He's like an old friend to me, and he loves me, too, that he didn't know why, to get out of the shop."

"Keep your bird, then!" cried the angry reformer, "keep it, and let it die in its miserable prison. Some day you will perhaps repeat your wanton cruelty!" With which grandiloquent threat she departed, with rather more than dignity.

That night, getting into bed, Evelyn came to the conclusion that she had made rather a poor show.

She had also a lurking idea that her motive had not been quite so much the cause of righteousness as the pleasure of reporting progress to her new society. Her passionate words kept recurring to her mind as she lay sleepless half through the night. She wondered if little birds had their duty to do, as she had; whether it was taking care of a lonely old man's grave in giving days, the lark might not be unconsciously doing its great Maker's bidding in the place for which He intended it.

She was, however, a thoughtful and conscientious girl, she bravely resolved to go the next morning, humble her pride to the dust, and own herself in the wrong.

About 9 o'clock the next morning, walking with a rather red face, up the narrow street, she perceived the old fellow standing at his door with the empty cage in his hand; and she saw a tear trickle down his wrinkled cheek. He turned as she approached, and smiled faintly in answer to her inquiring glance.

"Maybe you was right, miss," he said; "maybe." He passed his utterance.

Evelyn turned away abruptly. Never in her life had she been so much ashamed of herself.

"Nay, he's not miserable—hear to him sing; would he sing like that if he weren't happy?"

"Yes," cried Evelyn, "he sings because he longs to be free; that is the song of despair, and not of joy."

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